

Runaway

Patreons voted for all three women to order meat feasts so here is the final chapter of Runaway. Three meat feasts coming up!*

Chapter 13

“So, what’ll be?” Mac asks, looking over at the three busty women.

“Meat feast.” They all say in unison before turning to one another.

“Look, I know why I want some more up front, maybe even Sarah but Scarlet?” Michelle stares wide eyed at the already massively busty bombshell.

Sarah turns to stare at Scarlet and down at her own large tits before looking back at Scarlet.

“I’ve always wanted bigger tits... I don’t want to be upstaged in the office.”

Before the girls can add anymore comments, Mac places three boxes on the counter.

“Three Meat feast pizzas.” He grins.

The girls look at each other before diving for their pizza box on the counter. Without even waiting they all rip open their boxes simultaneously and start stuffing the slices into their mouth. Each of them savouring each greasy slice, the meaty toppings leaving a lingering taste in their mouth. Despite the transformative capabilities of the pizza, Mac does make a nice pie.

The sound of the girls eating echoes throughout the pizzeria, they are all racing to finish and feel the effects of their changes take place.

After pushing the last slice into her mouth, Michelle leans back and rubs her now bloated middle.

“Woah, it looks like I’m pregnant again.” She chuckles.

Sarah still has a few slices left, years of dieting and keeping her waist narrow meant she was never going to finish first.

“You’re telling me?” Sarah pats her stomach which bulges out on her formerly narrow frame.

“You are just evening out for that huge ass of yours, it looks good.”

“It won’t last.” Scarlet adds, rubbing her own pot belly as she starts her last slice.

“What do you mean?” Michelle ponders.

“It’ll start to disappear and then the growth will begin.” Scarlet informs her.

Michelle’s nipples start to grow hard, and they push out against her tight blouse.

“Fuck... Is it warm in here?” She moans softly as she clutches her thighs, bending over slightly.

“It’s starting.” Mac says from behind the counter.

Slowly the three of them watch as Michelle’s belly starts to rapidly shrink down to its normal pudgy self, no longer bloated and taut, it sucks back into her body. Michelle starts to moan as her boobs start to bulge forward.

“Holy shit! I didn’t believe it’d work!” She screams as she stumbles backwards against the counter, her hands now hefting her growing breasts.

“It feels so fucking good” Michelle continues to scream.

Her boobs start to deform as her bra starts cutting into her flesh as it overflows its lacy prison. The buttons on her blouse now spread apart as her melons inflate beneath. Michelle can’t keep her hands off them, she gropes and continues to moan louder and faster. Before anyone realises its coming, she orgasms, her body shuddering from the pleasure.

As she shuddered her tits ballooned at a rapid pace, her clothes creaking and starting to tear. “Too tight.” She says weakly as her breasts continue to push further outwards.

With a mighty snap, Michelle’s breasts drop within her top, a few buttons give up their fight but still the top holds on. Her bra however has been destroyed, letting her large boobs now start to spread out more freely. She was already a woman with a modest bust, probably in the D cup range but now her mounds were larger than anything she had seen prior to bumping into Scarlet, even now she was getting rather close.

Panting heavily, Michelle gives one thrust of her chest with a grunt. That is all her top needed to endure to give up the struggle to contain her growing tits. Now before the three of them stands Michelle, the platinum blonde MILF, her tits covering most of her upper torso. Her breasts free from their confines, she looks down and watches as their growth comes to a stop, the power of the meat feast fading fast.

“Fuck...” Michelle exclaims. “I’m almost as big as you, Scarlet.”

“Not for too long.” She gestures to her stomach which looks like she is approaching her second trimester. “I’ve still got one more left though...” Scarlet lifts her last slice to her mouth.

“Done.” Sarah adds.

During Michelle’s growth, Sarah didn’t stop eating, only wanting to join in with her employee’s growth she wolfed down those last few slices and now it is her turn to grow. Her packed stomach looks fit to burst on her tiny waist but it doesn’t take long for it to start to shrink. Returning to her incredibly small measurements from before consuming an entire large meat feast pizza.

Sarah plants her hands on her wide hips and starts to breathe quicker. “It’s starting.”

Michelle leans back on the counter and starts to knead her huge tits which now resemble basketballs, easily and she watches on in awe as she watches her boss start to expand. The ultra-curvy Sarah starts to grow, it is much quicker than Michelle's expansion, in short pulses her boobs expand and strain against her top. It looks like each inhale is met with half an exhale, the top getting tauter around her expanding mounds, the bra she was wearing has snapped already. Sarah has always had very perky tits and that hasn't changed at all, now pushing from her torso are the roundest perkiest tits that the world has ever seen, especially as they are natural. They look bigger than the biggest models that circulate online.

Rounder and rounder they bulge off her slim torso, her hands now having to move back around her hips to her big ass cheeks to try and counterweight the growing melons. Her face is painted with a sense of lust, arousal and shock as she continues to get bigger before her eyes. She takes notice that Mac is watching this all unfold with a smirk on his face but it seems that he is used to this type of thing.

Sarah's top bursts off her with an explosive force that catapults her shirt around her back, standing firm and proud her giant melons stick out from her torso freely. Each double the size of a basketball, somehow making Michelle look small, even making Scarlet look tiny.

The reserved Sarah moans softly before Michelle wobbles over to her busty boss. The temptation is too much, Michelle turns her kneading hands to Sarah's firm tits.

"Holy shit they are so perky." Michelle says, her hands barely making a dent on Sarah's massive breasts.

Sarah is just cooing softly as Michelle gropes her.

Scarlet finishes chewing the last bite and with an audible gulp she grabs the attention of the room. Thanks to her previous expansion, Scarlet's tits are already as big as Michelle's. She rips her top open and looks down at her vast cleavage, she spreads the two globes and stares at her rapidly shrinking stomach.

Scarlet looks at the others who have now stopped and are just staring at her in awe. Her change is different compared to the others however. Scarlet's boobs get warm and she feels flush but her tits don't immediately grow instead they seem to be getting heavier. The veins on them become more visible, more prominent. Her tits look like they are being filled up, her nipples getting longer and thicker.

"So... Heavy..." Her hand starts to rub the side of her growing breast.

Michelle and Sarah gasp as they see a stream of milk start to fire from Scarlet's nipple. The two women walk towards Scarlet as if beguiled by the expanding orbs. Still the growth is minimal as they seem to be just filling up.

Scarlet lets out a scream in pleasure as Michelle starts to grip her nipple. Slowly stroking the thick nub back and forth, easing more milk out of the bloated orb.

"Fuck..." Michelle gasps in awe at the amount of milk being expelled from her breast.

"Don't... Stop..." Scarlet moans softly, just as Sarah places her mouth over her nipple.

Mac watches, mostly unphased by the amount of boob on display rubbing against each other as they milk Scarlet in his shop.

“You ladies might want to stand back.” She calls over the moans. They don’t listen and Mac just shrugs and lets the events unfold.

Scarlet feels a sudden thud from within, something in her has clicked almost as if something has awoken deep within. She looks down at her tits and stares in awe as her vision is dominated by her breasts almost wholly, but they aren’t done. The deep blue veins cover her boobs and all their hugely pumped up surface. Scarlet watches with a pleased awe as she still feels them being filled, the milk from her last expansion still present as they now pass the point of max capacity.

She moans out loud as she feels her skin start to forcibly stretch, growing by the second, the skin stretching more and growing slightly red in hue as they expand further. Rounder and fuller, each second adds inches onto her bust. The growth starts to speed up, the girls, both now suckling being propelled backwards as Scarlet expands, her already massive tits reaching hyper breast territory, rapidly reaching medicine ball sized monsters. The growth comes to a stop just as quickly as they started to grow.

Adrenaline, arousal and a desire to grow has been keeping her upright this whole time but now Scarlet’s knees feel weak, she lowers herself onto a seat and leans forward because of the weight of her boobs, she feels the cold tile surface of the floor against the underside of her monumental breasts.

“So... Full...” She rubs the side of her milky boob, watching as a stream dribbles out the end onto the floor.

“So big...” Michelle says, standing above Scarlet, her eye fixated on her boobs.

“You all asked for this, remember.” Mac reminds them with a sly smirk. “I must say, I do like the look. What do you ladies think?”

“I love them.” Michelle says, hugging her large boobs.

Sarah is still struggling to find her balance, but she rubs her perky orbs and gives an approving smile to Mac.

“Scarlet?”

“No.” She replies.

“What do you mean no?” He tuts. “You made your choice; you wanted the meat feast.”

“No. I’m not done.”

The girls gasp and for the first time Mac looks shocked.

“I want another pizza.” Scarlet says looking up at Mac, her hands pawing at her gigantic boobs, the milk still streaming onto the floor. “Get cooking.”

Mac obliges, fires up the pizza oven and quickly gets to work. Within record time he presents another two meat feast pizzas for Scarlet.

“Feed me.” She demands.

Mac does just that, he starts to bring slice after slice to her mouth, she hungrily eats each slice, pushing through all feelings of being full and sated, she continues to stuff herself. Her stomach grows massively from the feast she has consumed but she is only one pizza down.

Mac pauses to check if she wants to go on.

“Did I say stop?” Scarlet says with an oddly assertive tone.

In all his time Mac has never seen anyone get this big and want more. The shock on his face was genuine as he had never seen anyone lose themselves to it this much.

“M-M—More!” Scarlet yells between the food being stuffed into her mouth.

She has to spread her legs to accommodate the growing bulge of her stomach, slowly it descends closer to the ground, much like her boobs have done. Finally Mac pops in the last slice before taking a cautious step back.

Scarlet just moans on the chair, now looking at her giant breasts as they start to pulsate again. Her belly was never visible thanks to her giant breasts but everyone can see how the shelf of her boobs starts to descend as it deflates.

Words escape Scarlet as she just starts to moan louder and louder, the sensation of two pizzas at once, and at this size, is too much for her. She orgasms immediately, Mac watches as her boobs start to grow redder and more taut as they continue to fill with milk.

“How big is she going to get...” Sarah asks Mac.

“I don’t know, I’ve never seen anyone eat two at once... Especially meat feasts.”

The trio watches on as Scarlet writhes, her breasts surging forward, spreading across the floor now as they now resemble massive yoga balls, each wider than any of the three onlookers could even hope to reach around. They don’t stop, they just keep growing for minutes. The whole time the stream of milk continues to leak, Scarlet’s skin gets redder and tighter. Michelle and Sarah dive for cover, fearing the worst. Mac stands and accepts his fate, a fate that never comes to pass.

The muffled screams of Scarlet start to fade, and the growth comes to a stop. Mac slowly walks around the giant mountain of a boob to find Scarlet slumped into her own cleavage, her face being suffocated by flesh. He lifts her head out of the mammoth mammaries.

“I’m the biggest...” She weakly says.